

R. Edgar's COLUMN

McGraw Will Miss Matty Most of All

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CHRISTY MATHEWSON, known for the past sixteen years as "Our Matty" and "Big Six," will appear at the Polo Grounds on Thursday as manager of the Cincinnati Reds. Matty assumes charge today against the Phillies.

An earthquake could hardly make a greater upheaval. With Matty on the opposing side, the little old New York will hardly know itself. For years Matty has been regarded as one of the most famous New York institutions. When his remote future was mentioned, people always liked to imagine him seated still hunched and cheerful, pottering around the Polo Grounds, giving the young Giants a bit of good advice. It was generally supposed that the New York ball club would place Matty on a lifelong salary—if he wanted it. It is hard to realize the Polo Grounds without Matty. And what in the world will John McGraw do with his time. McGraw has been Matty's closest friend for these many years, and now, as a rival manager, Matty will be his natural enemy. Can't figure it at all. For sixteen years John and Matty have been like two peas in a pod. Why, Matty has even taught McGraw how to play golf! And as for checkers—

Nothing aside from breaking away on his own and leading the others a merry chase to a new record for the year. His time, 1.08, beat the old mark of Christy Mathewson by three-fifths of a second, which, incidentally, has stood the test of sixteen years, having been made in 1894.

The second instance of a trainer's lack of faith in his charge was in the third race, when Johnny Moran's Nephthys caught J. J. Little in the final sixteenth and went on to win going away. As the horses were on their way to the post in this race, Trainer Jimmy Fitzsimmons remarked that he didn't think Nephthys would win the kind of horses he was meeting. The chances are Nephthys would not have won if the favorite Woodward had been away from the field instead of being left flat-footed, but at that the Moran filly showed a very creditable performance, one that fits didn't expect. Both Prince of Como and Nephthys went at very southerly prices in the great market too.

Harry Pink, owner of Basin, got himself a steal when he bid Nephthys for \$15,000. Nephthys was entered for \$11,000. Johnny Moran evidently thought \$15,000 a good price for the filly, who should have let her go at that figure. She is a useful player in ordinary company at a mile or over.

Tom McGarratt, George Odum's Chestnut, named after the jockey, looks like one of the good two-year-olds of the year. He has won his last three races in impressive style, and finished third in his two previous starts. Yesterday he just behind the Knocker until the race was reached, and then "walked" in under a pull. Jockey Tommy is proud of his nameake. He was to have ridden him the day the filly broke his maiden, but at the time he had been "set down."

Another good two-year-old in the Odum barn is King Haggott, who won a 1 to 10 shot on Wednesday. This colt is named after King Haggott, the popular moving picture actor, who was at the track yesterday. Talking about King Haggott, his nameake tells a story of a friend of his at the Astor Hotel who bet \$10 on the colt, and seeing the result on the ticker, immediately began celebrating by spilling the grape. When he afterward saw the price the colt paid, and did a little mental arithmetic, he found he owed himself money.

Miss Puzale led Malachite and Sprint right into the last eighth in her last race, at a mile, but was remembered yesterday and the Butler filly was at a fancy price. She was only going "about six furlongs" and should have been played. That she was likely to slip one, unless Welsh watches him every second of the time.

If Charlie White should knock Welsh out at weight, he'd become a lightweight champion. And then where would Leonard be?

Leonard and White are matched to fight at Washington Park, but if White collected Freddy Welsh's scalp, he might become as hard to corner as the Welshman has been since he took the title from Willie Ribbles.

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MATTY MAY PITCH, TOO, FOR CINCINNATI REDS.

CINCINNATI, O., July 31.—Christy Mathewson, new manager of the Reds, may or may not pitch for the team. It all depends upon how he feels and what his other pitchers do. That's the way Matty stood it up on his arrival here to-day. I haven't fully determined whether or not I will pitch for the Reds, he said. "I first must see what the other pitchers are capable of doing. If I think my work would add strength to the pitching staff I will pitch occasionally. Otherwise I will be a bench manager."

Matty is troubled with a lame side, and it is likely that if he does pitch he will not do so much. However, the Reds at present, including Matty, have only six pitchers, and have six straight double-headers to play on their Eastern trip, which starts Tuesday. Matty, outfielder Ed. Houch and infielder Bill McKechnie, all of whom arrived here Sunday, probably will sign Cincinnati contracts to-day.

COLUMBIA TO CONTINUE INTERCOLLEGIATE ROWING

Columbia will continue intercollegiate rowing and disregard the recommendation of Francis S. Hanges and Morton G. Huges, for twenty years graduate directors of the crew, that the sport be discontinued temporarily, if not for all time. This decision was reached at a meeting of the Columbia Athletic Association, the directors of the crew and the Captain of the 1911 eight held at the Columbia University Club last night.

Horses Fool Their Trainers In Two Events at Empire

Prince of Como and Nephthys Surprise Midgely and Fitzsimmons by Winning.

By Vincent Treanor.

HORSES often "run in" on trainers; in other words, they win at times when least expected. This was never better exemplified than on two occasions at Empire City track yesterday. In the first instance it was Prince of Como who surprised his trainer, Willie Midgely, by running away from a good field of sprinters, which included High Noon, Kawana and Coquette. Before the race Midgely thought High Noon would be hard to beat. He explained that Prince of Como was taking up eight pounds over the weight he carried last time out, when he beat Marse Henry. Midgely was also fearful lest the Prince wouldn't have the same racing luck that he had in his previous race.

What did Prince of Como do?

Success on the diamond, to be anything else.

BILLY GIBSON wasn't caught napping by the sudden acceptance of the Welsh-Leonard match. Knowing that Freddy was fighting often and was in the best possible condition, and thinking that there might be some chance to match Leonard with him, he sent Benny up to Mt. Kisco to train, several weeks ago. Benny is said to be down to the lightweight limit now. If so he is in much better condition than when he met Johnny Dundee a few weeks ago. Then he was too fat to move around the ring. He was carrying so much extra weight that his legs looked thick and his body fairly quivered like a bowl of jelly whenever he essayed a dancing step.

TO-NIGHT may make the Welsh-Leonard bout entirely unnecessary, for Welsh is to box Charlie White out West.

White, as usual, is trained fine and in excellent condition. And it is folly to say that White hasn't a chance to knock Welsh out. Freddy has shown an edge of superior speed, in former fights, that enabled him to evade the White wallop. But White is one of the cleanest hard hitters in the ring, and he's likely to slip one, unless Welsh watches him every second of the time.

If Charlie White should knock Welsh out at weight, he'd become a lightweight champion. And then where would Leonard be?

Leonard and White are matched to fight at Washington Park, but if White collected Freddy Welsh's scalp, he might become as hard to corner as the Welshman has been since he took the title from Willie Ribbles.

There was a wild scramble to get aboard Cudgel in the final event of the day. He went down to 7 to 10 in a jiffy, but just as quickly recoiled to 3 to 1, while there was a rush to follow the wise money which drove Kathryn Gray's price down to 6 to 5. Neither got anything. Kathryn Gray was raced into submission by Ames T. and finished third, while Cudgel pulled up next to last. Gloomy Gus won the race in handy fashion. Asked what happened to Cudgel, Johnny McGarratt who rode him remarked in disgust that he was not accounted for nearly went down with him at the three-eighths pole.

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